

HELD'S MILITARY BAND

A. S. ZIMMERMAN MANAGER

Grand Theatre

TOMORROW
SUNDAY EVENING CONCERT

Mrs.
Lizzie Thomas Edwards
Soprano

TICKETS ON SALE
ALL DAY SATURDAY

40 - PIECES - 40

AMUSEMENTS.

Salt Lake Theatre—Createore and His Band, matinee today, performance tonight.

Grand Theatre—"Rudolph and Adolph," matinee today, performance tonight; Held's Band concert tomorrow evening.

Utahna Theatre—Refined Vaudeville.

Coming Attractions.

Salt Lake Theatre—"Shore Acres," Tuesday and Wednesday; Charles B. Hanford, Thursday; Harry Beresford, Friday and Saturday.

During the past four days it can not be said that Apollo has hung his harp on a willow tree and gone fishing. Indeed, the memory of man runneth not to the contrary when the music god has been so locally busy as during the present fortnight. First comes our own Symphony orchestra and sets the classical nerves of the town on music-edge. Then, before the dust has had time to settle on our ear-drums it is blown away by studio recitals and teachers determined to show the capacity of their pupils. Miss Flanders and Mrs. Putnam, and their respective students, crowded upon each other's music-heels at the Congregational church, Monday and Tuesday evenings. Before the air of Zion has had time to resume its usual January stillness, the voice of Melba rings out in a flood of golden notes that add new riches to the vocal treasures of the Tabernacle. Melba has come and gone, but Createore is here—Createore the eccentric, the electrical. Surely we have poured our offerings in plenty at the feet of Apollo, you say. Not so, may gentle reader, not so. Go and see the Italian band leader—he is worth the money, every minute. He has trained, enthused, hypnotized and magnetized his men until they obey, not mechanically, but temperamentally, every nervous twist of the baton as if it were possessed of some occult power, instead of being a common bit of wood.

Createore's press agent, with a modesty which distinguishes him from others of his class, is responsible for the following: "Many deem it impossible to adequately describe Createore's music. There is a subtle charm, a something which pervades and dominates

the atmosphere of his concerts, the influence of which words fail to convey, and this must be experienced to be appreciated."

Another clause in the press agent's affidavit reads, "The conception, the interpretation, the artistic performance, are all there in their excellence, and the impression is always confirmed by the many music lovers who flock to the concerts."

For the matinee today, among other numbers will be given, Createore's own composition, "American Navy," the well-known overture from "William Tell" and the famous intermezzo from "Cavalleira Rusticana."

The program for tonight is as follows:

1. "A Midsummer Night's Dream" Mendelssohn
2. Prelude to "Traviata" Verdi
3. Grand Selection—"Damnation of Faust" Berlioz
- (a) Prelude—Recitative and Easter Hymn.
- (b) Ballet of Sylphs.
- (c) Mephistopheles' Invocation.
- (d) Minuet of Will-o'-the-Wisps.
- (e) Serenade of Mephistopheles.
- (f) Duet—Marguerite and Faust.
- (g) The Ride to Hades.
- (h) Pandemonium.
- Intermission.
4. Sextette from "Lucia"...Donizetti
- Solos by Signori Tommasino, Sarno, Catalano, Piccirillo, Glove, Russo.
5. Soprano Solo—"The Charming Bird," from "The Pearl of Brazil" David Mme. Barilli.
6. Traeumerei Schumann
7. Overture—"Tannhauser" Wagner

straps last Sunday evening and joined his forty lieutenants. As the popular bandmaster stepped out upon the stage, he received an applause ovation that fully attested the esteem in which he is held by a multitude of patrons. Of course Mr. Held gracefully bowed his acknowledgments, but, without losing any time in sentiment, he dived at once into what proved the most taking program of the season—if one may judge from enforced encores. Two new numbers were given, "My Kickapoo" and "Teasing," both by Von Tilzer, a composer who is always popular with Held's clients. "My Kickapoo" would not, of course, pass muster with a board of musicians if Mendelssohn were a member. But, to those of us, who, from time to time, persist in getting off the "Classical Reservation," "My Kickapoo" is just the kind of thing to soothe our savage breasts and calm the Indian in our gentle natures.

There were some, however, who acted like "Comanches" when it came to shouting for the encore. Mr. Zimmerman's cornet solo, "Tis All I Ask," was charmingly rendered and so were the selections from "The Bohemian Girl," by the band. Suppe's entrancing "Poet and Peasant" was the ambitious number on the program and Mr. Held conducted with so much spirit as to testify that a convalescent arm is not always a sign of batonic weakness. Miss Agatha Berkhoel, the vocalist of the evening, was well received and incidentally gave proof of Mr. Held's determination to present the best procurable singers to his patrons. Indeed, if some took offense



MISS MARIE DROFNA as-MATITANA in DON CÆSAR DE BAZAN

Mr. Shepherd, the director of the Salt Lake Symphony orchestra, announces that the organization is short on first violins and wished capable performers to announce themselves. There is a well defined distinction between violinists and "fiddlers." If I am correctly informed, the local music market is short on the former and long on the latter—so be careful how you approach Mr. Shepherd.

John Held, for the first time in many weeks, put on his shoulder

at any of Mr. Held's lighter numbers they found compensation in other parts of the program. It should not require much effort to square one's critical conscience with the price of a twenty-five cent ticket—unless, of course, one's ears are longer than the normal size.

West's minstrels have come and gone—faded away in the burnt-cork of yesterday. It is really too bad that minstrelsy has lost its ebony polish in the frills and flounces of vaudeville.

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There was a time—dear to the hearts of our boyhood—when rows of black faces peered at us through big goocoo eyes and all our youthful world seemed centered in the bones and tambos. There were giants in those days—giants, like Billy Emery, Frank Cushing and Billy Rice. They made minstrelsy one of the fine arts and gave to it a mahogany polish rarely seen nowadays.

Oh, for a Jack Haverly again! Give us the old-time minstrelsy, say I. Away with this circus combination of Vaudeville, Slap Bang and Hurdle Jumping. Dig up some of the forgotten Chestnuts and crack them again!

They are peaches and cream compared to some of today's "jokes."

J. H. Stoddart and "The Bonnie Brier Bush" are still running merrily on and will until the end of the season, when, it is understood, the venerable actor is to retire. The play will also, no doubt, be taken from the stage, because it will be quite impossible to find another "Lachlin Campbell" capable of measuring up to Stoddart's standard. Then, again, where in the wide, wide actor-world can be found such a resistless "Posty" as Reuben Fax? With the retiring of Stoddart, "The Bonnie Brier Bush," stripped of dramatic verdure, will be hardly more than dry and withered vegetation.

There is something pathetic in all this—a popular play swept into the dust-bins and the passing of an actor much beloved for his personal qualities and admired for the constant approaches he has made to the highest ideals of his art.

Dear, old Stoddart!

May his gathering chills of growing age be tempered with an ever growing warmth of heart, while the gentle years shift the scenes, many, many times, before life's final act is played.

For Held's band concert tomorrow evening, a program containing some new and catchy numbers, has been arranged. In continuing the policy to present high-class vocal soloists, Mrs. Lizzie Thomas Edwards is announced as the singer of the evening.

The Salt Lake theatre is booked solid for next week. James A. Herne's well known play of American life and character, "Shore Acres," will be presented Tuesday and Wednesday nights, with the usual Wednesday matinee.